

## Acolyte

Dog Slaughter Beach

You won't leave the table  
She won't leave your mind  
Gotta get out of Ohio  
Feeling short on time  
Eyeball your inheritance  
Dead stare at the bar  
Put back one more  
Stumble under the stars

We could fly to Ireland  
You know I'm good for the ticket  
Try to smirk, but you're smiling  
Know I'll stick with it  
Annie, I want you to marry me  
We'll wait a few years  
I don't mean to frighten you  
I just wanna be clear

She's a drink behind you  
Wander off to the stairs  
Ten bucks for the last game  
Suck smoke from the air  
Man, it cuts like a dull knife  
When you're young and you're told  
"Makes sense when you're older"  
Darling, let's get old

I'd say you look tired  
Sing, my secret choir  
Soak my scrapes and sleep tight  
Sing, my brave acolyte  
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